JACK AND JILL,
AND OLD DAME GILL,
With the Dog and the Pig,
All dancing a Jig.

Read it who will,
They'll laugh their fill.

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LOS ANGELES

The Olive Percival
Collection of
Children's Books

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AND
OLD DAME GILL.

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17 March 1806.

JACK and JILL,
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down,
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Then up JACK got,
And home did trot,
As fast as he could caper;
DAME GILL did the job,
To plaster his nob,
With Vinegar and brown paper.

Then JILL came in,
And ſhe did grin,
To ſee JACK'S paper plaſter,
Her mother put her,
A fools cap on,
For laughing at Jack's diſaſter.

This made JILL pout,
And ſhe ran out,
And JACK did quickly follow,
They rode dog Ball,
Jill got a fall,
How Jack did laugh and hollow.

The DAME came out,
To know all about,
Jill faid Jack made her tumble,
Says Jack I'll tell,
You how ſhe fell,
Then judge if ſhe need grumble.

DAME GILL did grin,
As ſhe went in,
And Jill was plagu'd by Jack, O!
Will Goat came by,
And made Jack cry,
And knock'd him on his back, O!

Now JILL did laugh,
And JACK did cry,
But his tears did ſoon abate,
Then Jill did ſay,
That they ſhould play,
At ſea-ſaw a croſs the gate.

They ſea-ſaw'd high,
They ſea-ſaw'd low,
At length they both did tumble,
We both are down,
We both muſt own,
Let neither of us grumble.

Then the next thing,
They made a ſwing,
But JILL ſet up a big cry,
For the ſwing gave way,
In the midſt of the play,
And threw her into the Pigſtye.

The SOW came by,
Says Jack I'll try,
If I cant ride this prancer,
He gave a jump,
On old sows rump,
But she led him a droll dance Sir.

SOW ran and squal'd,
While JACK he bawl'd,
And JILL join'd in the choir,
Dog Ball being near,
Bit sow by the ear,
And threw Jack in the mire.

Tho' JACK was not hurt,
He was all over dirt,
I wish you had but seen him,
And how JILL did jump,
With him to the pump,
And pump'd on him to clean him.

Hearing the rout,
DAME GILL came out,
With a horſe-whip from the door,
She laid it on Jack,
And poor Jill's back,
Untill they both did roar.

BALL held ſow's ear,
And both in rear,
Ran againſt old DAME and hither,
That ſhe did fall,
Over ſow and Ball,
How Jack and Jill did twiter.

And now all three,
Went in to ſee,
To put the place to right all,
Which done they ſup,
Then drink a cup,
And with you a good night a.

DAME GILL has been to ALDIS

To buy them all Books,
You may see how they are pleased.
By the smiles in their looks.

Now if you are good and deserving regard
This book full of Pictures shall be your reward

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